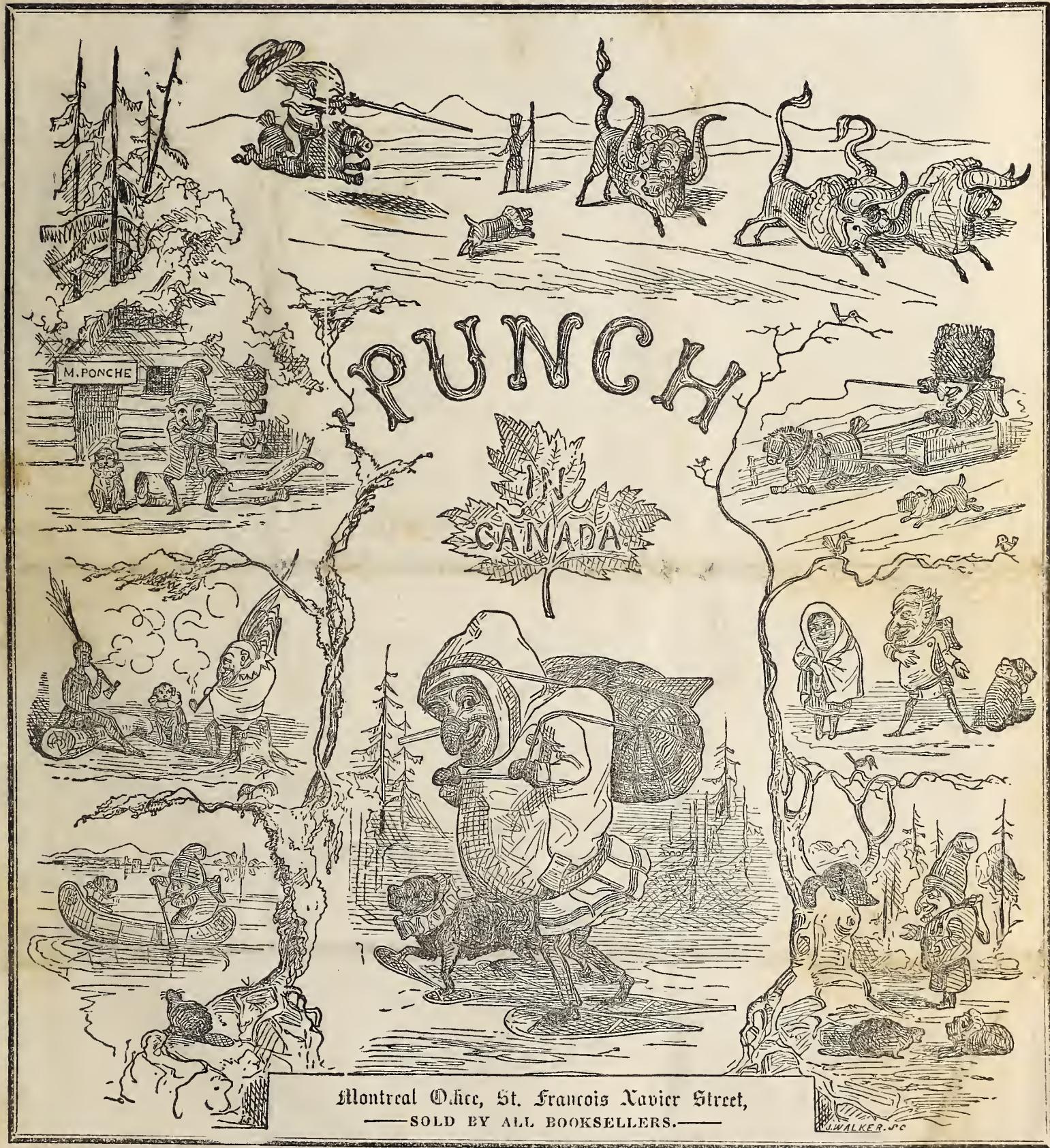


Vol. 1.—No. 4.]

March the 3rd, 1849!

[PRICE, 4d.



Montreal Office, St. Francois Xavier Street,
—SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.—

J. WALKER, J.C.

PUNCH (IN CANADA) WILL HEREAFTER APPEAR EVERY FORTNIGHT.

TURKISH BLACK SALVE!!!

Under the Patronage of the Honorable the East India Company.



THIS SALVE, prepared from the original recipe procured from a Celebrated Turkish Hakim, (physician) of Smyrna, in Asia Minor, and which has obtained an unprecedented celebrity in Great Britain and the East Indies, from the astonishing Cures performed by it in both these countries, has lately been introduced into Montreal. As might be expected, its popularity has followed it, and its use is becoming general among all classes.

The Proprietors, prompted by the very flattering reception it has met with in the Metropolis, have determined on extending its usefulness to all other parts of Canada; and, for that purpose, have established Agencies in all the principal Cities. They flatter themselves that when its wonderful properties shall become more generally known, they will meet with that encouragement which the introduction of such a valuable medicament into a country justly entitles them. The contracted limits of an advertisement necessarily precludes their entering into any adequate detail of its merits, but, for the information of the public, they intend to publish, from time to time, such statements of cures as may occur, and for the present will content themselves with merely enumerating some of the complaints for which it has been used with the most complete success, — such as Swollen Glands, Bruken Breasts, White Swellings, Cuts, Whitlows, Seals from Steam-boat Explosions, or other causes, Burns, Scrofulous Sores, Sore Nipples, Carbuncles, Scald Head, Gun-shot Wounds, Bruises, Boils, Frostbites, Wens, Chilblains, Ulcerated and Common Sore Throats and Bunions. If used in time, it will prevent or cure Cancers, also, Swellings arising from a blow on the Breast, Ring worm, Pains in the Back, Rheumatism, Gout, Pains in the Chest, Palpitation of the Heart, Complaints in the Liver, Spine, Heart and Hip, Rushing of Blood to the Head, Swelled Face and Toothache. Its benefits are by no means confined to the Human race, but it extends its healing qualities to the Brute creation. It is an excellent application for Saddle and Harness Gnills, Broken Knees, Cracked Hoofs, &c. In fact, it is impossible to enumerate half the complaints that have been cured by the application of this Salve. It is very portable — will keep in any climate, and requires little or no care in its application, as it may be spread with a knife on any substance, viz: chamois leather, linen, or brown paper.

VOICE OF THE PRESS.

The original Recipe of the "Turkish Black Salve," was brought from Smyrna, in Asia Minor, by an English Lady, and hence its name. By this Lady the recipe was given to a celebrated London Chemist, in the Strand, who alone for a length of time manufactured it in England, and it had a most extensive sale for its merits were duly appreciated, although they were never puffed by advertisements of any kind. After the death of this Lady, the recipe was given by some of her relations to the present Proprietors, who have constantly made it for their own use and that of their friends, and have also given away quantities of it to poor persons. The Proprietors have lately introduced it into Montreal; its use and the benefits resulting from it are well known in several of the most respectable families in this city.—*Montreal Morning Courier*.

CERTIFICATE.—INTERNAL PAINS.—Gentlemen, — I beg to add my testimony to the efficacy of your Turkish Black Salve. And you are at liberty to make this letter known in whatever form you may deem proper: for I think it right that the virtues of such an invaluable medicament should be made known as extensively as possible. I had for some time been afflicted with pains in my side and arms, which eventually became so painful as to destroy my rest, and to be almost insupportable. I tried many remedies, but to no purpose. At length hearing of your Salve, I procured some, and applied it as a plaster, according to the directions on the wrapper, and, after a few applications, the pains left me. and, although several months have since elapsed, I have had no return of them.

I am, Gentlemen, your obliged servant,

F. ANDREWS.

Montreal, Nov. 1848.

See Wrapper and Public Papers, for further Certificates. None genuine unless the Proprietor's name is on the wrapper.

Sold in Montreal by J. S. LYMAN, Place d'Armes; SAVAGE & CO., Notre Dame Street; URQUHART & CO., Great Saint James Street, and LYMAN & CO., St. Paul Street, and in all the Principal Cities of Canada.

All Letters must be post-paid, and addressed Messrs. SOMMERVILLE & CO., Post Office, Montreal.

THE MONTREAL Weekly HERALD

Or, DOLLAR NEWSPAPER! The Largest and Cheapest Journal in BRITISH NORTH AMERICA! is published at the very low rate of \$1 per annum to Subscribers in Clubs of 7 or more persons; in Clubs of 4 persons, 6s. 3d. each; or, single Subscribers, 7s. 6d. each, CASH, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE. All Letters to be post paid.

The Proprietors of this Paper, beg to announce to the Public at large, that they have made arrangements for giving, as usual, the very fullest Reports of the Debates, which will embrace Translations of the French Speeches, reported exclusively for the HERALD — which will probably be the only Journal possessing this feature. Those who desire to possess accurate information as to the Parliamentary Proceedings, will, therefore, do well to subscribe during the next 2 months.

JOHN McCOY, Bookseller, Stationer,

and Printseller, No. 9, Great St. James Street.—Framing in gold and fancy woods.—Books Elegantly Bound.—Engraving in all its varieties.—Lithography executed, and the materials supplied.—Water Colours, Bristol Boards, Artists' Brushes, &c. always on hand.

A regular and constant supply of NEW PUBLICATIONS, in every department of Science, General Literature and Fiction, from England, France, and the United States; and Orders made up for every departure of the Mails and Expresses.—All the NEW NOVELS, PERIODICALS, and PUBLICATIONS, on hand.

THE VERNON GALLERY, & THE LONDON ART JOURNAL for 1849. EACH NUMBER of this elegant Monthly Journal, will contain THREE STEEL ENGRAVINGS of the very first order, (two from the "VERNON GALLERY," and one of SCULPTURE,) with about 40 FINE WOOD ENGRAVINGS and 32 pages of LETTER PRESS. Specimens may be seen and Prospects obtained at the Stores of the Undersigned Agents, who will supply the work regularly every month. Subscription 45s. currency per annum.

R. & C. CHALMERS.

ALLEN'S EXPRESS, leaves Montreal for UPPER CANADA, with Light and Valuable Parcels, EVERY FOURTEEN DAYS, from the Ottawa Hotel, McGill Street.

MRS. C. HILL, PROFESSOR OF DANCING, Nos 18 and 20 St. Jean Baptiste Street.—Public Classes, every Monday and Wednesday. Juvenile Class, from 4 to 6, P. M. Adult Class, from 7 to 10, P. M.

Schools and Private Families attended; Terms and hours made known on application. Redow and Vulse à deux Temps Class, on Wednesdays.

ICE.—The Subscribers having laid in their large supplies of ICE, are prepared to make Contracts for furnishing Hotels, Steamers, Offices, Messes, and Private Families. Their List of Subscribers is now open, and they respectfully solicit early application.

ALFRED SAVAGE & CO.
Chemists and Druggists.

Publications for the Million!

WORKS BY JOHN GAISFORD:
THEATRICAL THOUGHTS.....Price, 1s. 3d.
MINOR MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE.....7½d.
For Sale at the Punch Office.

PORTRAIT PAINTER in Grayons!

W. F. LOCK, STUDIO, Saint François Xavier Street, between Notre Dame and Great St. James Streets.

TO THE MILLION.**PUNCH (IN CANADA!)**

Published bi-monthly, illustrated with one large cut, and numerous smaller ones.

TERMS.

Single Copies, - - - 4d.
Annual Subscription, 7s. 6d.

(Payable in advance.)

Postmasters and others remitting the subscriptions for five copies, will receive six.

To Advertisers.

Punch, in his desire for the welfare of others, throws open his advertising columns to the public, as an unrivaled medium for advancing their interests throughout the Canadas. He guarantees a circulation of each number, exceeding 3,000 copies!!!!

TERMS.—Ten lines and under, \$1, and in proportion for a greater number. Yearly agreements on more advantageous terms.

All communications must be post-paid. Office, No. 10, Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

OUR OWN OPINIONS.

In referring to the following opinions of the Press—Punch with a modesty peculiar to himself, asserts boldly, and says without hesitation, that all panegyric fails infinitely short of the true merits of his sublime work. The unrivaled abilities of the writers, the wonderful talent of the artists, and the superhuman exertions of the wood-cutters are beyond all praise which language can give. Let it be understood in the last paragraph that these wood-cutters is not synonymous with that of Loumbers.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

PUNCH IN CANADA.—We congratulate our lachrymose friends on the appearance of this antidote to melancholy. The first number is right gaud. We wish him full success.—*Patriot, Toronto.*

PUNCH IN CANADA.—This sairical and funny old dog has arrived in Canada and taken up his abode, permanently, we hope, in the good city of Montreal. We have received the first number of the publication, it is decidedly superior to any thing of the kind that has ever been published in Canada. The illustrations are very good, and the periodical is certainly well got up.—*British American.*

The contents are sharp, sarcastic, and pointed, on public men, even the labelled lawyer, Gubee, does not escape, and the Editor seems determined to—

"Eye Nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners living as they rise."

The work is interspersed with wood cuts, after the style of its great progenitor. The designs are admirable, and well executed. We wish the proprietor and publisher success in his novel undertaking.—*Hamilton Spectator.*

PUNCH IN CANADA.—We have to acknowledge the receipt of the first number of this newly fledged periodical, which displays a respectable amount of artistic and literary ability. The illustrations are designed with spirit, and correctly engraved by Walker, and, together with the letter press, have a marked Canadian character.—*Toronto Globe.*

If conducted with the talent which the opening number displays, we are confident that a weekly issue would not be a whit too frequent; and the old country *Punch* has abundantly demonstrated that a well sustained publication of this description may be made exceedingly useful for the correction of abuses, moral, social and political.—*Streetsville Review.*

PUNCH IN CANADA.—This merry little weekly appeared according to previous notice, on New Year's Day. It contains a number of amusing pieces in prose and verse. One of the latter is not surpassed for the drollness of its versification, and its change of language from French to English, and vice versa, by its English prototype. But the most striking feature of the Canadian *Punch* is its frontispiece, in which the great droll is exhibited in the act of introducing himself to the "Natives."—Members of parliament, lawyers, Iroquois, racoons, and beavers. The figures in some of the vignettes of this frontispiece, are remarkable for their grotesque humour, and do great honor to the artist, Mr. Lock. This wood-cut is certainly the very best, out of all proportion, which we have ever seen in Canada; and will, we trust, help to increase *Punch*'s subscription list, as well as open the way for more extensive encouragement to the art of wood-engraving. Such specimens as *Punch*'s frontispiece, are little inferior to any done in England; they will therefore, be worth paying for, to ornament books, or periodical publications. We shall be glad to see some publisher devise any plan which will enable him to find the means to pay for them, and should *Punch* be successful, we shall like it so much the better.—*Herald.*

PUNCH IN CANADA.—The illustrations are very good. The wit will probably be found too pungent by some people. The best plan for them is to laugh at themselves. Punch, while battling stoutly against humbug, says he will belong to no party.—*Quebec Gazette.*

PUNCH IN CANADA.—We have received the first number of a witty and amusing little paper from Montreal, bearing the title of "Punch in Canada."—Punch declares that he will belong to no party—and is determined to battle strongly against all "Humbugs."—The plates are well executed, and full of humour.—*Quebec Mercury.*

PUNCH IN CANADA is, in truth, a very witty, talented, and well got up affair, both as regards its literary merits as well as the excellence and humour of the plates; and we trust the spirited projector will meet with the patronage his attempt deserves.—*Transcript.*

SINGULAR OPINION.

The world, and in this instance the term means that portion of it which knows no better, has at various periods of its history asserted that it was impossible to produce an illustrated work in the City of Montreal, in the Province of Canada. To this assertion a publication entitled, "Punch in Canada," gives a decided contradiction; we were about to write a flat contradiction, but there is nothing flat in connection with this embodiment of wit and wood cuts, excepting the flats who refuse to buy instruction and amusement at the price of 4d. After the next issue on the 3rd of February, it is the intention of the Proprietors to publish every alternate week. The office is now open to receive incalculable numbers of seven shillings and sixpence's which will provide the buyer with "Punch" for one twelvemonth without any further charge, excepting one half penny's worth of postage which all Patriots will gladly pay.

OLD PLAY.

THE PEPPERBURY FAMILY.

OF MRS. PETER PEPPERBURY AND HER FATHER, THE DRUMMER ;—
OF HER MARRIAGE SETTLEMENT ;—HER WAYS AND MEANS ;—
HER MANŒUVRES ;—OF MISS PAMELA PEPPERBURY ;—
HER EDUCATION AND HER FLIRTATIONS !

CHAPTER III.

MRS. PETER PEPPERBURY was a stout old lady, who patronized a yellow wig and had a decided taste for the primitive colors; therefore, it was by no means unusual to see that respected gentlewoman trotting to church on Sunday in a yellow bonnet, red shawl and blue gown, all of very expensive material. She displayed the same taste in the furniture of her house, her curtains and carpets being all of the most *prononcé* and contrasting colors. We think that this singular taste on the part of Mrs. Pepperbury, may perhaps be accounted for, from the influence on the mind of early ideas. That lady's papa was a drummer in a marching regiment, the Royal Blazers, who wore red coats, with blue facings and gold lace, and this may perhaps account for her continued predilection for those striking colors. The drummer after some years spent agreeably in the diversified amusements of beating the tattoo on his drum, and another species of tattoo on the backs of his delinquent comrades, had purchased his discharge, and set himself up in a small business, near the gates of his old barracks, where he retailed herrings, crackers, pipes, tobacco, pipe-clay, blacking and bath-brick, commodities much in request in the vicinity of a foot regiment. The *ci-devant* drummer was shrewdly suspected of cultivating a taste for strong liquors amongst his ancient comrades by supplying them *sub rosa* with whiskey, which had never contributed anything to Her Majesty's Customs or Excise. But the drummer and his spouse were a careful industrious couple, and by dint of great frugality and a little cheating, they saved money, and the little huckster's shop near the barrack gate, gave place to a "grocery store," in a larger street and better neighbourhood.

Mrs PETER PEPPERBURY was the drummer's eldest hope, the first arrow in his quiver, and her acquaintance with her future husband commenced over the counter in the grocery store, whilst Mr. PETER PEPPERBURY, as the clerk of "Ticklefish and Co." was transacting business with her respected parent. In due process of time Peter and his intended became one flesh, in the language of the common prayer book, and Mr. PETER PEPPERBURY, according to the custom of the natives in those parts, and the laws made and provided to meet such cases, effected on his lady previous to her marriage a settlement of a very handsome sum of money ;—

"A castle up in AIR-shire.

"And a tenement in SKY."

Thence it came to pass that when Mr. PETER PEPPERBURY, as we have seen, tumbled into difficulties, and got his legs into that terrible man-trap, the Bankrupt court, Mrs. PETER was enabled to maintain her carriage, and her horses, her footman and her page, and her establishment in general, in the most fashionable style. When darkness and despondency lowered over the "warehouse in the dirty lane," all went merry as a marriage bell in "the handsome stone mansion in the fashionable suburb."

The law of settlement or "dower" as it is called, under whose beneficent and most considerate provisions (for rogues), Mrs. PETER PEPPERBURY was enabled to live and flourish during the temporary obscurations of her lord and master, is one well worthy of adoption in other countries. By it a man may not only settle money on his wife before his marriage, though neither he nor she have one solitary farthing; but even after marriage, by another convenient arrangement, she may take to herself one half of all he has, or makes; that is, one half of all which is, in such cases as that before us, the property of other people. It has been observed that in this singular country, by means of these very singular provisions, men have been known to get richer and richer, more prosperous and influential, under circumstances that in other countries drive men into poverty and contempt, into jail madhouses, and suicide.

Now this law of dower, and the settlement of property *in nubibus*

made on the daughter of the drummer before her marriage was the *corps de reserve* on which Mr. PETER PEPPERBURY fell back when he went into difficulties. All the money which he made when things went well with him, the fruit of each successful speculation, he, like a good and dutiful husband as he was, duly handed over to Mrs. PETER, and that respected lady as duly invested it in the most secure and profitable manner. Thus it was that the handsome stone house in the fashionable suburb, was the property of Mrs. PETER, and many other houses; the furniture was hers; the carriage was hers; the horses were hers; Mr. PETER PEPPERBURY literally and truly, had not one thing in the world to call his own but the clothes on his back, and the desks and stools in the warehouse in the dirty lane; these rather elegant articles of furniture the seedy clerk always "bought in" for Mr. PETER PEPPERBURY at the auction which followed as a matter of course, each "smash" that occurred.

PUNCH cannot help expressing his astonishment, that a law so well calculated as this for securing comfort and respectability in private life; elegance and affluence amidst all the ups and downs to which gentlemen of a speculative disposition are subjected, is not at once embodied in the codes of all civilized nations. These poor benighted people are only in the habit of settling upon their wives property which really exists, defined and tangible;—we settle property which does not exist and never may; and more, we settle the property of other people, and this, it must be confessed, is a mode of defining the difference between *meum* and *teum* which is well worthy of imitation.

Mrs. PETER PEPPERBURY, the daughter of the drummer, was fat, sixty, and vulgar. Her education had been a little neglected, for regimental schools were not the order of the day, at the date when her father beat sheep-skin in the Royal Blazers. Her conversation was principally confined to grievous lamentations over the delinquencies of her female domestics, whom she regularly changed, all round, once a month, and enquiries into the misdeeds of those of her neighbors. The chief business of her life was a series of manœuvres directed to the "establishment" of her only daughter, Miss PAMELA PEPPERBURY. To this end she gave dinners and parties, dances and picnics; there was no end to the consumption of boned turkeys and doubtful champaign. All the officers of the Garrison went tame about her house, and a man on the Staff, with an Honorable before his name, and £2000 a year, might have turned the whole establishment inside out, if it had pleased him. As for poor PETER, he was a cypher in his own house; no body ever thought of him, his comfort, or his convenience. His business was to get money; theirs was to spend it; and not one of the family cared how disreputably that was obtained which enabled them to gratify their vicious tastes. On the contrary, mother, daughter and son almost appeared to make a point of "coming out strongest" in extravagance and dissipation, when things were at the worst in the "dirty lane." Mrs. PETER PEPPERBURY always gave a large ball on the night after her husband's name appeared in the "Gazette."

THEATRICALS EXTRAORDINARY.

Punch has been favored with a copy of a new Farce, entitled "The Returning Officer," lately performed in "The Bear Garden," once known as the House of Assembly. Although the subject was highly deserving, it was infamously treated. The following extract will give some idea of the author's style.

VANSITTART LOQUITOR.—It is NOT MAN, hath done this deed, but one of Middle-sex—the go-between of Oxford and of York. Man could not so be wrought upon to do the work of Friends.

"BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WIT."

If this be truly said of wit,
Then surely of a pun,
It may be said no doubt of it,
It is the sole of fun.

MOMENTOUS QUESTION.

TO THE ELECTORS OF MIDDLESEX.

Why has your Representative no right to sit in Parliament?
Because he is Not-mant



DOMESTIC DELIGHTS!

HUSBAND. Is this all the dinner, my dear?

WIFE. Yes, love, consider the expense of the Dresses for that Fancy Ball.

SCIENTIFIC INFORMATION.

The Report of the Geological Survey having been printed and laid before the House, it is said that the collective wisdom are on the point of making a collection of minerals. Some beautiful specimens of spar were exhibited in the gallery of the House the other day, by Messrs. McNamee, and Murdoch Morrison, and Mr. Meyers, during the struggle for freedom of speech in the night debate, produced a remarkably fine one of feld-spar, though this evidently had some horn-blende and a mixture of quartz with it, possibly a present from his Excellency with whom he had been dining. There was one curious specimen of green-horn blonde exhibited, said to have been imported from the emerald isle. It occupied the attention of the House for two days, and puzzled the scientific and learned members to find out its component parts. There was evidently much brass in it, rather vitrious and somewhat hum(e)-id. It was destitute of polish and remarkably heavy. Punch cannot compliment the Natural History Society, to whom these specimens are forthwith to be sent, on their new acquisitions to their Museum of Curiosities.

STATE OF THE MARKETS.

St. Ann's. Not much business doing; orders not promptly attended to. Some heavy packages of foolscap taken daily, and a corresponding quantity sent out. Goose quills brisk. True loyalty, small stock on hand, held firmly by holders. Spurious, large supply, and changes hands readily. Conscience not much in the market, parted with freely at small advancee. Honesty, contraband article, not sought for.

CONSIGNMENTS ON SALE !

- 1 cask Home brewed, pricked and frothy, and
- 1 do. Sulphur Fountaine Water from Montreal, rather stale,
- 1 lot Cabbage from Bytown,
- 1 package Odd Volumes of History from Gaspé,
- 1 bag of Flint from Hastings,
- 1 package Modesty from Kent,
- 1 do. Blaeking from Middlesex,
- 1 lot of Roasted Pig from Montmorencie,
- 1 package Newfoundland Cod, repacked at Norfolk; will be sold low with benefit of drawback,
- 1 do. Shin Plasters, a radical cure for old sores, from Richelieu,
- 1 lot condemned hollow-ware, from St. Maurice,
- 1 Bale Pepper and one bag of wind, from Third Riding of York,

1 bale Allspice from First Riding,
1 large consignment of Gall and Vinegar, from Oxford,
1 empty Cask from Drummond,
1 jar Durham Mustard (*musty*) from Fourth Riding,
1 Cross-cut Saw from Hamilton,
1 bundle Circular Saws, cut on two sides, from Essex.
1 Revolver from Two Mountains.

The above will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Apply to
A. N. MORIN, Clerk of St. Ann's Market.

SONGS OF THE SESSION!—No. 2.

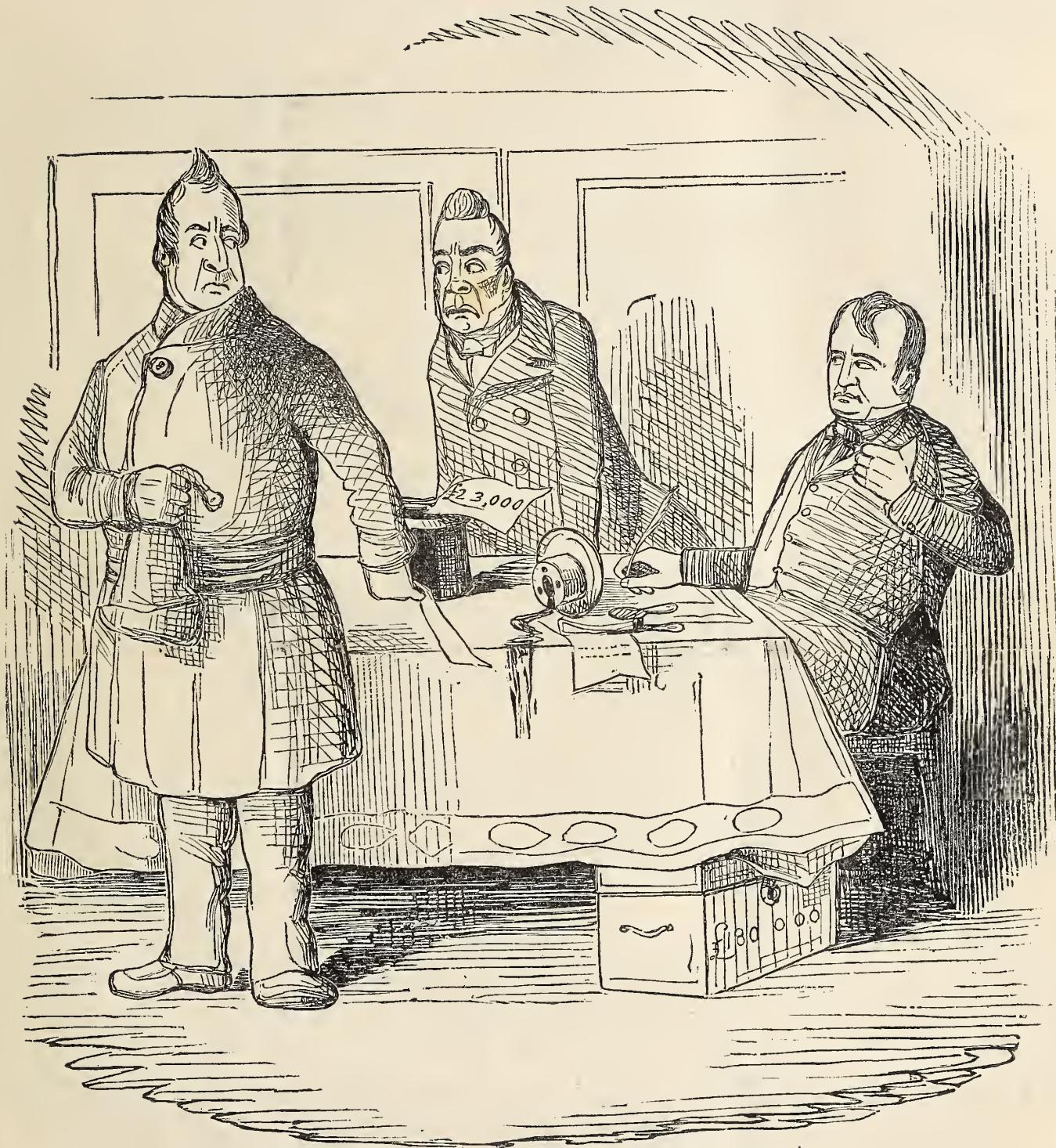
Pistols two
For I and you,
Blakz he said to Cayley
Before this night, we both must fight,
(And then he turn-ed pale-y ;)
A friend was got,
A knowing shot
Who understood a duel,
To set all right
And stop the fight,
And order water gruel.

The night before
Two friends—or more,
Resolved to stay the slaughter,
Found out the place,
And told the mace,
Who soon went scampering after,
Some people say
Both ran away
With macey close behind them :
But this we know
That friend or foe,
In Parliament can find them.

A CARD.—AUX MEMBRES CANADIENS.

M. Jean Baptiste respectfully informs the Canadian Members, that he has consented to open a Day School during the Session for the purpose of giving lessons on the elements of the French language, comprising Reading, Writing and Arithmetic.

Une classe orthographique is in course of immediate preparation.



REBELLION REWARDS!

Louis H.—and you *Monsieur*—What is your claim?

Louis J.—There's my account *Monsieur*—“For once pair of Mocassins, lost during my glorious and rapid retreat from St. Dennis, two dollars.”

Wolfred.—And for your courage, lost on the same memorable occasion—two *sous*!

A very faint, light-colored watermark or background illustration of a classical building with multiple columns and architectural details, centered behind the text.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016 with funding from
University of Toronto

<https://archive.org/details/punchincanada14unse>

PATRIOTIC SONG.

AS SUNG BY MR. BALDWIN AND HIS COLLEAGUES.

AIR.—“Oh poor Robinson Crusoe.”

Oh! poor William Lyon,
You're back; once more to try on
Your Humbug; we're all in a frenzy;
We've clambered so high
We want you to lie,
To keep us up,—Lyon Mackenzie.
Oh! poor Lyon Mackenzie,
Oh! poor Lyon Mackenzie,
You killed Colonel Moodie,
A deed brutal and bloody,
Hurrah! for you Lyon Mackenzie.

Oh! poor William Lyon,
The great British lion
Is very magnanimous still, sir;
He has let you come in
Notwithstanding your sin,
And he'll pay you,—by Jingo! he will, Sir.
Oh! poor Lyon Mackenzie,
You robbed the coach in a frenzy;
You lived on an isle,
In the Buccaneer style,
Hurrah! for you Lyon Mackenzie.

You're back, William Lyon,
You never shall die-on
A foreign land, though it be Yankee,
We'll give you sum,
Shall strike Canada dumb,
And Lord Elgin shall feed and shall thank ye.
Oh! poor Lyon Mackenzie,
Oh! poor Lyon Mackenzie,
Although Rebel you were,
That you were not, we'll swear!
Hurrah! for you Lyon Mackenzie.

RAILROAD NOTIONS.

THE Halifax and Quebec Railroad has steamed into the attention of Punch, and he wishes to draw the notice of the “collective ignorance,” to this projection. As that august body has not as yet thought much upon the subject, it may be that the members are averse, however deserving that elevated honor, to riding on a rail, although most of them are moved by loco-motives.

Punch congratulates the country on the prospect of the railway project, being carried into execution. The materials chiefly required, wood, iron, and brass, being plentiful in the House, and the acknowledged abilities for civil or uncivil Engineering, possessed by the Commissioners of the Department of Dirty Works, justifies his congratulations. Neither should it be forgotten that a great number of levellers, are amongst the members of the at present unpopular Branch of the Legislature; witness the flooring of the Returning Officer for Oxford. They have certainly succeeded lately in reducing themselves to a very low level, and it may chance that a dead level may result from some of their proceedings. The Ministry are aiming at a base level; while many of the Surveyors prefer a spirit level, which is frequently the cause of errors in producing an undue elevation.

When the grading commences there will be found Chisellers in plenty; and if tampering rods and powder should be required, there will be tampering and blasting charges, blowing up, and reports in abundance. How can we doubt, judging from recent events, that there will be railing and block-heads enough to complete the line.

LATE SITTINGS AND EARLY RISING.

Of course—Punch, with pleasure—gives place to the following just complaint of a French Member.

SARE,—Mr. Punch, vere you awake—dat is—you not couché on the 23rd night February; bekause I visli you to tell to me vat I sal get for sitting all one day to tomorrow night in my place in de House of de Halle de Parliament. Sal I get twice two fifteen shillings.

I suffer much from head ache, and Madame —— at my Maison de Pension, charge me five sous for my supper which I eat afore my breakfast. Col. Gugy talked at me until I was so ver angry dat I wished to—to—to—blow him nose. 'Tis all ver vel to pay for rebellion losses; but I lose my sleeps, and I sit twice two day till middle of next night, and all for one fifteen shillings. Sacré 'tis not rite.

Mr. Punch, am I,
Your tres obedient Serviteur,
JEAN CRAPEAU,
Member for Bétise.

CIRCULAR.

Punch having been called to the Executive, and entrusted with the Budget, requests Generals T. S. Brown, William Lyon Mackenzie and Dr. Duncombe, to send in pay-lists of those brave men who served under them during the years '37 and '38; also, a return of the provisions and munitions of war, expended in the patriot camps, in order that the amount of just remuneration due to those deserving men, may be included in the estimates for the present year. It is proposed to lay a tax upon the volunteers who served Her Majesty, to raise the necessary funds. General Miller and others of the Hunter's Lodges, not being British subjects, cannot be included in this estimate, but their just claims, as auxiliaries, will be referred to the Home Government,—the captors of the Peel included. Punch having taken the settlement of the Rebellion Rewards upon himself, all claims are requested to be sent to him for speedy adjustment, either in kicks, or half-pence as the case may be.

SET A THIEF, &c.

He who attributes unworthy motives to others, is likely to be a concocter of unworthy schemes himself. “Set a thief to catch a thief,” is a time honored suggestion, the truth and usefulness of which the present Ministry are endeavouring to exemplify. If rogues know best how to reward rogues; why will the Upper-Canadians insist that Messrs. Baldwin & Co. are acting unwisely, and “know not what they do.” He who vainly believes himself an upright loyalist, and goes to bed with this perpendicular notion in his head, cannot know what turn this revolving world may take during his sleep. The right leg which has for years been his best friend, enabling him to stand erect among his fellow men, may suddenly refuse its support, and the left, long neglected, be compelled to do double duty. At this moment there are men in Canada who persist that they are loyal—right leg and left; but we must beg of those misguided men to reflect. The right leg put forward to crush the rebellion of 1837 and '8, ought to have kept a watchful eye on its left assistant,—for it is now very generally believed that *one half* of the loyalists were in reality rebels.

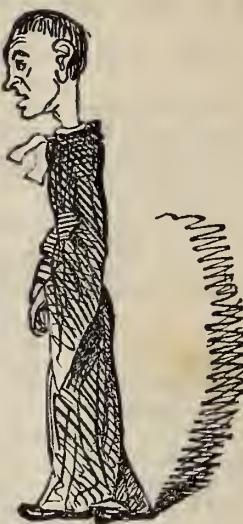
PUBLIC DINNER.

A numerous and influential assemblage of the inhabitants of Montreal, congregated together on the nineteenth of this month, at Donegana's Hotel, to prove their deep felt sympathy for the sufferings of Mr. Vansittart; (by eating a very good dinner and drinking an anti-temperance share of winc.) Such a public testimonial of regard, will no doubt make the Ministry feel their want of hospitality in persecuting a stranger, instead of spreading before him the festive board. Report affirms that Messrs. Baldwin and Co, already show regret for their past conduct and have even named a day for a public banquet, where it is intended to drown all the rebellion claims in a bowl of whiskey punch. Mr. Vansittart whose name will be handed down to posterity by the historians of Canada, as the “persecuted gentleman,” has consented to return to Montreal on this occasion, followed by the procession of *Two Cabs*, which accompanied his departure, and Punch has it from “our own reporter” that Sir Allan MacNab is to take the chair, supported by Col. Prince as his Vice, with Col. Gugy as *Croupier*; the latter gentleman's well known qualifications as a *bon vivant* render him highly eligible for the office. Mr. Blake will be placed at a proper distance from the Hon. Cayley, for fear either of these Hon. members, should grow heated and explode, economical and praiseworthy arrangements have been made in order that the French Members may get their tickets for soup at a reasonable rate.

CROISADE CONTRE LE LUXE !



AS HE IS.



The Curé of Longueil.

AS HE WILL BE.

INFAMOUS NEGLECT.

Suppression of Parliamentary news of the greatest importance by the vile Press.

Not one of our vile contemporaries has reported the introduction of Mr. Punch into the House. He must therefore sound his own trumpet. Thank his stars, he has a paper of his own, and is not to be put down by the paltry conspiracies of Editors and reporters.

From Our Reporter!

The clerk of the Crown in Chancery having presented to the speaker, the return for the new borough of Humbug that functionary with great dignity, desired to "congratulade dis ho-no-rabble Hawze dat Mr. Punch have been return by shoe of hands to dis ho-no-rabble Hawzc." Mr. Punch was then introduced by the Hon. Mr. Baldwin and Sir Allan. The former kindly and patronisingly lent his arm to assist the gallant Knight, who suffered much inconvenience in crossing the floor, from twinges whether of gout or conscience we are not prepared to say. It is unnecessary to add that Mr. Punch was warmly cheered by both sides. The excitement at last became so tremendous that a motion to adjourn was carried, nem-con.

Thus far we quote our reporter, but for the information of the public, we tell them that the leaders on both sides were very desirous of a private interview!!! Of course Punch could not refuse such kind invitations, one of the Hon. gentlemen on the treasury benches kindly offered to pilot Punch through the dangerous quick-sands of political life. Punch thought he knew a thing or two but finds that he has been quite blind. He has, however, acquired a little experience, *one eye has been opened*, he hopes the other will be shortly.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

In the press and will shortly be published the following works; profusely illustrated with cuts by Punch.

George Brown, Esq., on Truth and the dangers of Prevarication, with notes by Notman.

A New Edition of a new way to pay Old Debts, edited by Dr. Wolfred Nelson.

Hume's History of Baneful Domination, by Blake, Notes by Holmes.

Price on Constitutional Government, shewing the effect of loyalty in causing Rebellion.

Finesse, or schemes for raising the wind and kicking up a dust, by a graduate of Oxford.

Hints how to procure good advice, "Take a leaf out of your adversary's book, by Honest Robert.

PARLIAMENTARY ELOQUENCE.

Punch in his anxiety to circulate all that is useful, or likely to create a taste for literature and the fine arts, has collected after considerable labour and research; and intends shortly to publish, the orations delivered in the House of Assembly, by those members who are justly distinguished for their historical knowledge, sparkling eloquence, flowery language and other statesman-like qualities. The first volume now ready will contain the speeches of the Hon. members for Kamouraska and L'Islet, Messrs. Charles Fournier and Pierre Canuck dit Marquise, they have been carefully translated into French Canadian English, by the Hon. Augustus N. Morin, who will receive "ord-hairs" for the work.

A REFLECTION.

Punch does not say a great deal on any subject, but like the silent parrot of old, he thinks a great deal and when he shakes his head, he means people to believe that there is a great deal in it.— Punch is shaking his wise beak at this moment, to indicate a desire for a satisfactory explanation of a troublesome thought that is giving him much pain in his Os Frontis.

Will the Solicitor General for Canada West prosecute himself, for breaking the peace by sending a challenge to Mr. Cayley. Punch cannot answer this question to his own satisfaction; but this he knows that if the Honble. Law Officer get drunk on any festive occasion, Punch will lend him five shillings to pay the fine,— a bran new rebellion loss debenture.

Punch in his admiration for those who, like members of Parliament, fight for their honor, gives the following advertisement immortality in his columns:

WHEREAS certain rumors derogatory to my reputation as a PROFESSIONAL MAN, has lately been mooted in this City, as such rumors have for their effect the injury of my character,

I hereby offer to FIGHT any TWELVE STONE MAN IN CANADA for £50 or upwards, and which said challenge shall remain open till the FIFTEENTH of next APRIL.

GEORGE SPAULDING.

Montreal, 29th February, 1849.

Will none of the Fighting Members accommodate Mr. George SpaULDING. If so Punch will be happy to superintend their training!